What with our helpe, what with the absent King,
What with the injuries of wanton time,
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,
And the contrarious windes that helde the King
So long in the unlucky *Irish* Warres,
That all in *England* did repute him dead;
And from this swarme of faire advantages,
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed,
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to us at *Doncaster*;
And being fed by us; you us'd us so,
As that ungentle Gull the Cuckowes bird,
Useth the Sparrow, did oppresse our nest,
Grew by our feeding, to so great a bulke,
That even our love durst not come neere your sight,
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing
We were inforc't for safety sake, to flie
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes
As you your selfe have forg'd against your selfe,
By unkinde usage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth,
Swore to us in your younger enterprize.

King. These things indeede you have articulate,
Proclaym'd at Market-crosses, read in Churches,
To face the garment of Rebellion,
With some fine colour that may please the eye
Of fickle changelings, and poore discontents,
Which gape, and rub the Elbow at the newes.
Of hurly burly innovation:
And never yet did insurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cause;
Nor muddy Beggers, starving for a time,
Of pel-mell havocke and confusion.

Prin. In both your Armies, there is many a soule,
Shall pay full dearely for this incounter,
If once they joyne in tryall: tell your Nephew,
The Prince of *Wales* doth joyne with all the world

In prayse of *Harry Percy*: by my hopes
This present enterprize set of his head,
I doe not thinke a braver Gentleman,
More active, more valiant, or more valiant yong,
More daring, or more bold, is now alive,
To grace this latter age with noble deeds:
For my part, I may speake it to my shame,
I have a trewant been to Chivalry,
And so I heare he doth account me too;
Yet this before my Fathers Majesty,
I am content that he shall take the ods
Of his great name and estimation,
And will to save the bloud on either side,
Try fortune with him in a single fight.

King. And *Prince of Wales*, so dare we venture thee,
Albeit considerations infinit
Doe make against it: No, good *Worcester*, no,
We love our people well; even those we love,
That are misled upon your Cosins part:
And will they take the offer of our Grace,
Both he, and they, and you, yea every man
Shall be my friend againe, and i'le be his.
So tell your Cosin, and bring me word,
What he will doe. But if he will not yeeld,
Rebuke and dread correction waite on us,
And they shall doe their office. So be gon:
We will not now be troubled with reply.
We offer faire, take it advisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

Prin. It will not be accepted on my life,
The *Dowglas* and the *Hotspur* both together
Are confident against the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore, every Leader to his charge,
For on their answere will we set on them;
And God befriend us as our cause is just. *Exeunt, Manent*
Fal, Hal. If thou see me downe in the Battell, *Prin, Fal.*
And bestride me so, 'tis a point of friendship.

Prin. Nothing but a *Colossus* can doe thee that friendship.
Say thy prayers, and farewell.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 1* (STC 22287) LONDON, 1639 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND (Bute.483) Octavo